Continued from Fifth Page,

less, however gollty they may be. When necessary, that will be done by the proper segrets. done by the proper seriod.

By command of Gon, McHowell.

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JAMESI C. SEY, Assistant Adjutant General.

The chimney stacks being of brick are the sole remains of the few good houses in the village. Here our driver made a mustake, which was the rather persisted in that a colored chattel informed as we could get to Centreville by the route we were pursuing, instead of turning back to Germantown, as we should have done. Centreville was still seven miles ahead. The genn sounded, however, heavily from the valleys. Richg above the forest tops appeared the bine masses of the Alleghanies, and we show Manazens was somewhere on an outlying open from the valleys. Riving above the forest tops appeared the bine misses, of the Alleghanies, and we show Manasens was somewhere on an outlying open of the ridges, which reminded me in color and form of the hills around the valley of Baidar. A Virginian who came out of a cottage, and who was assuredly no descendant of Madame Esmond, told ne that we were "going wrong right away." There was no admitted, a by-road somewhere to the left front, but people who had tried its depths had returned to Germantown with the conviction that it led to any place but Centreville. Our driver, however, wished to try "if there were no Schesers about?" "What did you say?" quests the Virginian. "I want to know if there are any Secessionists there." "Secessionists!" in a violent surprise, as if he had cestionists!" in a violent surprise, as if he had cestionists!" in a violent surprise, as if he had regard and Lee were postuding away on our left front, some six or even miles of", the horses retraced their steps, the colored youth who bestrode my charger complaining that the mysterious arrangement which conseeps, the colored youth who bestrode my charger complaining that the nysterious arrangement which condemns his race to slavery was very much abraded by the action of that scirited quadruped; combined, or rather at variance with the callostics of the English saddle. From Germantown, onward by the right read, there was nothing very remarkable. At one place a group of soldiers were buying "Secession meney" from some negroes, who looked as if they could afford to part with it as cheaply as men do who are dealing with other people's property. Buggies and wagons (Anglice, carriages) with cargoes of sennators, were overtaken. The store carls became more numerous. At least Centreville appeared in sight—a few houses on our front, beyond which rose a hald hill—the slopes covered with bivoure hutstomaissarist carts, and borses, and the for crested with spectators of the light. The road on each side was full of traces of Confederate camps; the houses were now all occupied by Federalists. In the rear of the bill was a strong body of infantry—two regiments of foreigners, mostly Germans, with a battery of light artillery. Our buggy was driven up to the top of the bill. The colored by was dispatched to the village to look for a place to shelter the houses while they were taking a much required feed, and to procure, if possible, a meal for himself and the driver. On the bill there were carriages and vehicles drawn up as if they were attending a small country race. They were afterward engaged in a race of moother kind. In one was a lady with an opera-glass: in and around and on others were legislators and politicians. There were also a few civilians on horseback, and on the slope of the hill a regiment had stacked arms, and was engaged in looking at and commenting on the battle below. The landscape in front was open to the sight as fir as the ranges of the All-ghanies, which softened into violet in the distance. On the loft the view was circumscribed by a wood, which receded along the side of the hill on which we store of the h aming that the mysterious arrangement which con-

for two miles in our front.

On our left iront a gap in the lowest chain of the hills showed the gap of Manassas, and to the left and nearer to me lay the "Janction" of the same name, where the Alexandris Railway unites with the rail from the west of Virginia, and continues the route by rails of various denominations to Richmond. The scene was so peaceful a man might well doubt the evidence of one same last. rails of various denominations to Richmond. The scene was so peaceful a man might well doubt the evidence of one sense that a great contest was being played out below in bloodshed, or magine, as Mr. Seward sometimes does, that it was a delusion when he wakes in the morning and finds there is eivil war agon him. But the cannon spoke out loadly from the green bushes, and the plains below were motiled, so to speak, by puffs of smoke and by white rings from bursting shells and capticious howitzers. It was no review that was going on beneath us. The shells gave proof enough of that, though the rush of the shot could not be heard at the distance. Clouds of dust came up in regular lines through the tree-tops where infantry were acting, and now and then their wavering mists of light-blue smoke carled up, and the splatter of musketry broke through the booming of the guns. With the glass I could detect, now and then, the flash of arms through the dust-clouds in the open, but no one could tell to which side the troops who were moving belonged, and I could only judge from the smoke whether the guns were fired toward or away from the hill. It was evident that the dust in the distance on our right extended beyond that which rose from the Federolists. The view toward the left, as I have said, was interrupted, but the firing was rather more beavy there than on the front or right flaths, and a glade was pointed out in the forest as the beginning of Bull's or Poole's Run, on the other side of which the Confederates were hid in iorce, though they had an excellent my secilia really to the shells ilrown Confederates were hid in force, though they not made any specific reply to the shells thrown into their cover early in the morning. There seemed to be a continuous line, which was held by the cheeny, from which came steady solid firing against what might be supposed to be heads of column statemed at various points or advancing against them. It was necessary to feed the horses and give them some rest after a hot drive of some 26 or 27 miles, or I would have proceeded at once to the front. As I was watching the faces of the Senators and Congressmen, I thought I had heard or read of such a scene as this—but there was much more to come. The solders who followed each shot with remarks in English or German were not as eager as men generally are in watching a fight. Once, as a cloud of thick smoke ascended from the trees, a min should out, "That's good; we've taken another battot made any specific reply to the shells thrown cloud of thick smoke ascended from the trees, a main shouled out, "That's good; we've taken another hattery; there goes the magnaine." But it leoked like, and I believe was, the explosion of a causeon. In the midst of our little reconnoissance, Mr. Vizetelly, who has been living, and, indeed, marching with one of the regiments as artist of The Hinstrated London News, came up and told us the action had been commenced in splendid style by the Federalists, who had advanced stendily, driving the Confederates before them—a part of the plan, as I firmly believe, to bring them under the range of their came. He believed the advantages of the plan, as I firmly believe, to bring them under the range of their gams. He believed the advantages on the Federal ride were decided, though won with hard lighting, and he had just come up to Centreville to look after something to eat and drink, and to procure little necessaries, in one of need, for his comrades. His walk very probably saved his life. Having seen all that could be discerned through our glasses, my friend and mysoif had made a feast on our sandwiches in the shade of the baggy; my horse was eating and resting, and I was forced to give him half an hour or more before I mounted, and meantime tried to make out the plan of battle, but all was obscure and dark. Saddenly up rode an officer, with a crowd to make out the plan of barde, but all was obscure and dark. Suddenly up rode an officer, with a crowd of sodiers after hus, from the village. "We've whipped them on all points!" he shouted, "We've taken their batteries, and they're all retreating!" Such an uproar as fallowed. The speciators and the men cheered again and again, anid cries of "Bravet" "Bully for as! "Didn't I tell you so" and gattural "bocks" from the Doutschland folk and lond "hurvoors" from the Irish. Soon afterward my house was brought up to the hill, and my friend and the gentleman I have already mentioned set out to walk toward the front—the latter to rejoin friend and the gentleman I have already mentioned set out to walk toward the front—the latter to rejoin his regiment if possible, the former to get a cheer view of the proceedings. As I turned dewifints the marrow road or like already mentioned, there was a forward movement among the large four-wheeled tilt wagons, which raised a good dead of dust. My attention was particularly called to this by the occurrence of a few minutes afterward. I had met my friends on the road, and after a few words rode forward at a long trot as well as I could just the wagons and through the dust, when suddenly there arose a tunnilt in front of me at a small bridge acress the road, and then I perceived the drivers of a set of wagons with the norses turned toward me, who were endeavoring to

the horses which had been proceeding down the road reversed front and went off toward Centreville. Those beeind them went madly rushing on, the drivers being quite indifferent whether glory or disreversed front and went madly rushing on, the These begind them went madly rushing on, the drivers being quite indifferent whether glory or discrete being quite indifferent whether glory or discrete being quite indifferent whether glory or discrete discre blocked up. On I rode, asking all "What is all to is about?" and now and then, but rarely, receiving the answer, "We re whipped;" or, "We re repulsed." Fixes black and dusty, tongues out in the heat, eyes staring—it was a most wonderful right. On they came like him—

"—who having once termed round goes on,
And turns no more his head.
For he knewath that a fearful fixed both close behind him tred."

But where was the fixed? I looked in vain. There was indeed some camponading in front of me and in

But where was the field? I looked in vain. There was, indeed, some cannonading in front of me and in their rear, but still the firing was comparatively distant, and the runaways were far out of range. As I advanced the number of carts claimished, but the mounted men increased, and the celumn of fagitives became denser. A few buggies and light wagons filled with men, whose faces would have made up "a great Leporello" in the ghost scene, tried to pietce the rear of the mass of carts, which was now salidited and Lenorello' in the ghost scene, tried to pierce the rear of the mass of carts, which were now solidited and moving on like a glacier. I crossed a small ditch by the roadside, got out on the road to escape some snake fences, and, looking before me, saw there was still a crowd of men in uniforms coming along. The road was strewn with articles of clothing—firelocks, waist-belts, cartouch-boxes, caps, great coats, mess-tins, masical instruments cartridges, bayoneta, and sheaths, swords and pistols—even bisenits, water bottles, and pieces of meat. Passing a white house by the road-side, I saw, for the first time, a body of infantry with sloped arms marching regularly and rapidly toward ine. Their faces were not blackened by powder, and it was evident they had not been engaged. In reply to a question a non-commissioned officer told me in broken English, 'We fell back to our lines. The attack did not quite succeed.' This was assuring to one who had come through such a scene as I had been witnessing. I had ridden, I suppose, about three or three and a-half miles from the hill, though it is not possible to be sure of the distance; when, having passed the white house, I came out on an open piece of ground, beyond and circling which was forest. Two field pieces were unlimbered and guarding the road; the panting and jaded horses in the rear looked as though they had been hard worked, and the gnamers and drivers looked worn and dejected. Dropping shots sounded close in front through the woods; but the guns on the left no longer maintained their fire. I was just about to ask one of the men for a light, when a sputtering fire on my right attracted my attention, and out of the forest or along the road rushed a number of men. The gunners seized the trail of the nearest piece to wheel it roand upon them; others made for the tumbrils and horses as if to fit, when a shout was raised." Don't fire; they re our own men; and in a few minutes on came pell-mell a whole regiment in disorder. I rode across one and stopped him. "We're pursu of the mass of carts, which were now solidified and moving on like a glacier. I crossed a small ditch by well established that the retreat had really commenced, though I saw but few wounded men, and the regiments which were falling back had not suffered much loss. No one seemed to know anything for certain. Even the cavalry charge was a rumor. Several officers said they had carried gues and lines, but then they drifted into the noncease which one reads and hears everywhere about "masked batteries." One or two talked more sensibly about the strong positions of the enemy, the fatigue of their one reads and nears everywhere about "masked bal-teries." One or two talked more sensibly about the strong positions of the enemy, the fatigue of their men, the want of a reserve, severe losses, and the bad conduct of certain regiments. Not one spoke as if he thought of retiring beyond Contreville. The clouds of dust rising above the woods marked the retreat of the whole army, and the crowds of fugitives continued to steal away along the road. The sun was declining, and some thirty niles yet remained to be a complished ere I could hope to gain the shelter of Washington. No one know whither any corps or regiment was marching, but there were runors of all kinds—"The 20th are out to nieces," "The Fire Zonaves are de-strayed," and so on. Presently a tremor ran through the eth are out to niccos." "The Fire Zonaves are destrayed." and so on. Presently a tremor ran through the men by whom I was riding, as the sharp reports of some field-pieces matted through the wood close at hand. A sort of subdued roar, like the voice of distant breakers, rose in front of us, and the soldiers, who were, I think, Germans, broke into a double, looking now and then over their shoulders. There was no choice for me but to resign any further researches. The mail from Wasbington for the Wednesday steamer at Boston leaves at 23 on Monday, and so I pet my borse into a trot, keeping in the fields alongside the roads as much as I could, to avoid the fugilities, till I came once more on the rear of the baggage and store carts, and the pressure of the crowd, who, conscious of the aid which the vehicles would allord them against a cavalry charge, and fearful, nevertheless, of their proximity, channered and shouted like nu dmen as they mu. The road was now literally covered with baggage. It seemed to me as if the men inside were throwing the things out parposely. "Stop," cried I to the driver of one of the carts, "everything is fulling out." — you," should a fellow inside, "if you stop him, I'll blow your trains out." My attempts to save Uncle Sam's property were then and there discontinued.

On approaching Centreville a body of German in-

On approaching Centreville a body of German infantry of the reserve came marching down and stemmed the current in some degree; they were followed by a brigade of guns and another battalion of fresh troops. I turned up on the hill half a mile beyond. The vehicles had all left but two—my buggy was gone. A battery of field guns was in position where we had been standing. The men booked well. As yet there was nothing to indicate more than a retreat, and some ill-behavior among the wagoners and the riffersh of disherent regiments. Centreville was not a bad position properly occupied, and I saw no reason why it should not be held if it was meant to renew the attack should not be renewed, if there had been any why it should have been made. I swept the field once more. The clouds of dust were denser and nearer. That was all. There was no firing—no marketry. I turned my horse's head and rose away through the village, and after I got out morn the road the same confusion scened to prevail. Suddenly the guns on the hill opened, and at the same time came the trans of artillery from the On approaching Centreville a body of German into prevail. Suddenly the gans on the hill opened, and at the same time came the thois of artillery from the wood on the right rear. The stampede then became general. What occurred at the hill I cannot say, but at little the road from Centraville for miles presented such a eight as one only be witnessed in the track of the rangeways of an otterly demoralized army. Drivers doeged, lashed, spuired, and beat their horses, or leaded down and adminished their teams, and ran by the side of the road, mounted men, servants, and men in uniform, vehicles of all sorts, commissariat wagons througed the mar-ow ways. At every shot a convoluthe die of the rand, meanted men, servants, and men in omfora, vehicles of all rorts, committed at the sound of any power to display the continuous and meanted men, servants, and men in omfora, vehicles of all rorts, committed at the sound of any power to display the continuous and meanted men, servants, and men in omfora, vehicles of all rorts, committed at the sound of the narrow ways. Access also a convolvation of the continuous and men and rectain the sound of the sound strenged the real of this kind that all sensors unit upon all occasions and myths it is out of any power to display the rectain the distributed at the particular of the sound o

ing." Again I ventured to speak to some officers whom I overtook, and said, "If these runaways are not stopped the whole of the posts and pickets into Washington will fly also!" One of them, without saying a word, spurred his horse and dashed on in front. I do not know whether he ordered the movement or not, but the van of the fugitives was now suddenly checked, and, prescing on through the wood at the rondeide, I saw a regiment of infantry blocking up the way, with their front toward Centreville. A number was leveled at my head as I pushed to the front.—"Stop, or I'll fire." At the same time the officers were shouting out, "Don't let a soul pass." I addressed one of them and said, "Sir'l am a British subject, I am not, I assure you, running away. I have done my best to stop this disgeneral rout (as I had), and have been telling them there are no cavarry within miles of them." "I can't let you psss, Sir!" I bethought me of Gen. Scott's pass. The Adjutant read it, and the word was given along the line, "Let that man pass!" and so I rode through, uncertain if I could now gain the Long Bridge in time to pass over without the countersign. It was about this time I met a cart by the roadside surrounded by a group of soldiers some of whom had "69" on their caps. The owner, as I took him to be, was in great discress, and cried out as I passed, "Can you tell me, Sir, where the 65th are? These men say they are cut to pieces." "I can't tell you." "I'm in charge of the mails, Sir, and I will deliver them if I die for it. You are a gon-dleman and I can depend on your word. Is it safe for me to go on?" Not knowing the extent of the debatele, I assured him it was, and asked the men of the regiment how they happened to be there. "Shure, the Colonel himself told us to go off every man on his own hook, and to fly for our lives," replied one of them. The mail agent, who told me he was an Englishman, started the cart again. I sincerely hope no had resalt to bis accore faillideed my advice. I reached the Colonel himself told us to go off every man on his own hook, and to fly for our lives, "registed one of them. The nuil agent, who told me he was an Englishman, started the cart again. I sincerely hope no had result to himself or his charge followed my advice. I reached Fairfax Court-House, the people, black and white, with anxious faces, were at the doors, and the infantry were under arms. I was besieged with questions, though hundreds of fugitives had passed through before me. At one hours I stopped to ask for water for my house; the owner sent his servant for heheerfully, the very loase where we had in vain asked for something to eat in the foremoon. "There's a fright among them," I observed, in reply to his question respecting the commissariat drivers. "They're afraid of the enemy's cavalry," "Are you an American! and the man. "No, I am not." "Well, then," he said, "there will be cavalry on them soon enough. There's 20,000 of the best horsemen in the world in Virginny!" Washington was still 1s miles away. The road was rough and uncertain, and again my poor steed was under way; but it was no me of trying to There's 50,000 of the best horsemen in the world in Virginny!" Washington was still is males away. The road was rough and uncertary, and again my poor steed was under way; but it was no use of trying to outstrip the ranaways. Once or twice I imagined I heard gams in the rear, but I could not be sure of in consequence of the roar of the flight behind me. It was most surprising to see how far the foot solders had contrived to get on in advance. After annea the moon rose, and amid other acquaintances I jogged alongside an officer who was in charge of Col. Hunter, the commander of a brigade, I believe, who was shot through the neck, and was inside a cart, escorted by a few troopers. This officer was, as I understood, the major or second in command of Col. Hunter's regiment, yet he had considered it right to take charge of his chief, and to leave his battalion. He said they had driven back the enemy with case, but had not been supported, and blamed—as bad officers and good once will do—the conduct of the General: "So mean a fight I never saw." I was reminded of a Crimean General who made as all merry by saying after the first bembardment, "In the whole course of my experience I never saw a siege conducted on such principles as these. Our friend had been without food, but not, I suspect, without drisk—and that, we know, affects empty stomacos very much—since 2 o'clock that morning. Now, what is to be thought of an officer—gallant, he may be, as steel—who says, as I heard had gentleman ray to a picket who asked him how the day went in front, "Well, we've been licked into a cased bat; knocken to—" This was his cry to temssters, exorts, convovs, the officers, and us no en gaard and detachment, while I, ignorant of the disaster behind, tried to mollify the effect of the news by adding, "Oh! in's a drawn battle. The troops are rescupping the position from which they started in the morning." Perhaps hak knew his troops better than I did. It was a strange ride, through a country now still as death, the white road shining li hour, however, we seemed to be traveling along a road which, in all its points, fix and near, was "twelve miles from the Long Bridge." Up hills, down into valleys, with the silent grim woods forever by our sides. Now and then, in the profound gloom, broken only by a spark from the horse's hoof, came a dull but familiar sound like the shetting of a distant door. As I approached Washington, having left the Colonel and his escort at some seven miles on the south side of the Long Bridge, I found the grand guards, pickets posts, and individual sentics burning for news, and the word used to pass along, "What does that man say, Jack!" "Begorm, he tells me we're not bet at all—only retraiting to the ould lines for convaniency of lighting to-morrow again. Oh, that's ligant!" On getting to morrow again. Oh, that's ligant!" On getting to the tete de pont, however, the countersign was demanded; of course, I had not got it. But the officer passed me through on the production of tien. Scott's sategoard. The lights of the city were in sight and reflected by the waters of the Potomac, just glistened by the clouded moon, should the gay hamps of the White House, where the President was probably entertaining some friends. In silence I passed over the Long Bridge. Some few ce I passed over the Long Bridge. Some shence I paised over the long tringe. Some level hours later it quivered under the steps of a rabble of unarmed men. At the Washington end a regiment unarmed men. At the Washington end a regiment with pied arms were waiting to cross over into Virginia, singing and cheering. Before the morning they received orders, I believe, to assist in keeping Maryland quiet. For the hundredth time I repeated the cantious account, which to the best of my knowledge

standing out in the drenching min. When all these most unaccountable phenomena were occurring I was fast asleep, but I could searce credit my informant in the moraing, when he told me that the Federalists, atterly routed, had fulled back upof Arlington to defend the capital, leaving nearly live latteries of artillerry, 8,000 muskets, immense quantity of stores and baggage, and their wonneed prisoners in the hands of the enemy! lerry, 8,000 misseds, immessed has no of order and their womand prisoners in the hands of the enemy!

Let the American journals tell the story their own way. I have told mine as I know it. It has rained incessmity and heavily since early norming, and the country must be untit for operations, abstrates, if hir Davis desired to press his advantage, he sight be now very close to Arington Hights. He has already proved that he has a fair right to be considered the head of a "beligerent power. But, though a North may red under the shock, I cannot think it will make her desist from the struggle, unless it be speed; followed by blows more deadly even than the repulse from Manassas. There is much talk now of "massed batteries," of course) of outflanking, and cavalry, and such matters. The trails seems to be that the men were overworked, kept out for 12 or 14 hours in the same exposed to a long-range fire, badly officered, and of deficient regimental organization. Then came a most difficult operation—to withdraw this army, so constituted, out of action in face of an energetic enemy who had repulsed it. The retirement of the bacquee, which was without adequate gunda, and was in the hards of ignorant drivers, was misunderstood and created alarm, and that miarra became a paris, which became fraution the appearance of the chemy and so the opening of their guns on the runeways. But the North will be all the more edger to retrieve that disaster, although it may diver her from the achieme, which has been suggested to her, of punish my longhad a little while longer. The exultation of the south can only be understood by those who may so it, and if the Feareral Government perseveres in its design to make Union by force, it may nepare for a struggle the result of which will leave the Union very little to fight for. Union by force, it may prepare for a struggle the result of which will leave the Union very little to fight for. More of the "battle" is may next. I pity the public across the water, but they mass, be the victims of hallucinations and mythis it is out of my power to dispel or rectify just now. Having told so long a story, I can servely expect your readers to have patience, and go back upon the usual disry of events; but the records, such as they are of this extendinary repolae must command attention. It is impossible to axagingerate their importance. No main can predict the results or pretend to guess at them.

cantious account, which to the best of my knowledge was true. There were men, wenen, and soldiers to hear it. The clocks had just streek 11 p.m. as I passed Willards. The pavement in front of the hall was crowded. The runors of defeat had come in, but few of the many who had been fed upon lies and the reports of complete victory which trevailed could creat the intelligence. Seven hours had not chapsed before the streets told the story. The "Grand Army of the North," as it was called, had representatives in every thoroughfare, without arms, orders, or officers, standing out in the drenching rain. When all these most unaccountable phenomen were occurring I was

could not persist in his disign of attacking him on that point with any chance of success. Still less could he venture with safety to make a turning movement under the eyes of his ensury, in a country full of difficulties. Buil Run is a stream, larger than a rivulet, and not sufficiently dignified in this land of hig waters to be called a river, which intersects the railway from Alexandria to Manasans, and the road from Centreville South, running through a succession of gorges and hills, between steep wooded banks—a kind of Alma, which the Confederates have occupied strongly in advance of the main line of their defenses. Gen. McDowell, brought up by the defenses and by the intronhments commanding the roads and passages, is now engaged in a careful examination of the whole line, and will possibly feel his way toward the enemy's left, and, if there should be any comparative weakness discovered there, he will concentrate with the view of forcing it. In his march on the 18th, McDowell's advance under Tyler became engaged with the enemy, and an affair of artillery took place, the result of which seems to have been the repulse of the Sederalists. Very exaggerated statements were circulated in reference to their loss on both sides, and the shirmish has been, as usual, called 'a battle.' The Confederates will be encouraged by the action, and the Federalists do not speak with confidence of immediate success or certain victory, whereas all the Soutberners have expressed a perfect conviction as to their superiority. Their friends—and there are many in this city, particularly among fory, whereas all the Souteriners have expressed a per-fect conviction as to their superiority. Their friends—and there are many in this city, particularly among the wearen—speak in the same tone. It is difficult to understand the source of this complete self-reliance, and of the utter contempt in which that North which is threatening half Europe is held by the people of the States in America which set it at defannce.

" SATURDAY, July 20.

"Sates in America which set it at defanace.

"The Headquarters' report is that the whole loss on the 12th was 24 killed and wounded. Lieut. Col. Callum, of the Engineers, has gone over to Centreville to see if he can be of assistance to the Geografs, and to report on the actual state of affairs, and up to a life hour last night no movement of consequence took place, nor was there any renewal of long-range practice. The Confederates are resting on their arms, but the delay will be of great service to them, inasmuch as they can got any reneforcements they require from the rear. The halt will produce an uniavorable impression on the country and on the army, unless it be followed by a spenty move. The reports, which did not, I hope, go beyond New-York, that Manassas had been abandoced are, of course, nutrue. As are as I can learn of the country, there is no means of getting out of his position left open to McDowell without an engagement, unless he falls back on the line of his advance. In all probability, therefore, he will attack his enemy on the very spot selected by the latter as his best position. More will be known before the dispatch of the next mail. Should there be a contist, the politicians say it promises to be one of the most bloody that have ever taken place on this continent. The preponderance of guns is with the enemy, but McDowell has more field artillery. The war without is a contrast to the calm of Congress. I went down to the Senate to-day, and on my vay a crowd of men and boys shouting and running in a cloud of dast attracted my strention. The crowd were encompassing to the Senate to-day, and on my vay a crowd of men and boys shouting and running in a cloud of dust attracted my attention. The crowd were encompassing a body of soldiers, in the midst of whom were 15 Confederate prisoners, who had been taken at Fairflax Court-House. These prisoners were marching along bravely with their guard, and held their heads up stoutly, many of them taller than the soldiers under whose custody they were going to the A jutant-tieneral's office. A mob is generally cruel, hitle boys en masses are certainly so, and therefore it was not masso are certainly so, and therefore it was not to be wondered at it the cries I beard were very hostile to the prisoners. There was not one of them probably who did not believe he would have made his entry into Washington under very dif-ferent circumstances. Although the departure of Mc-Dowell's corps has diminished the number of soldiers Dowell's corps has diminished the number of sobilers and officers in the streets of Washington, enough remain behind to constitute almost the majority of the groups round the shops or the papers up and down the thoroughfures. Numbers of soldiers also flock to the Capitol, and the galleries open to the public present a fair show of the immense variety of uniforms which distinguish the modely and enormous armies on both sides. On entering the Senate to-day, I found Mr. Lutham talking to distant California with visor and some effect. He appeared to blame both sides, but cast the prependerance of his censure agrainst the violence of the South. At the close of his speech the Senate went into executive session, and, as is usual onder the circumstances, sat with closed doors.

"As the Senator from California was considered to " As the Senator from California was considered to

"As the Senator from California was considered to be merely making a speech, the Senators, as is often the case, were not present in the Chamber in any great numbers. Their chairs were empty, their desks were covered with papers, and the house had a very were covered with papers, and the house had a very vacant, uninteresting air, which was not at all diminished by the cowded gaileries. The number of hadies finitering their fans in the heated air gives an Exeter-Hall look to the place, not at all sungestive of wisdom or dignity in debate; and the sleepy soldiers and civilians who both their heads about in the midst of the oration, contribute to the undignified aspect of the Senate in the present juncture of affairs. The galleries, which constitute such a remarkable feature in the Chamber, run around the four sides of the source. leries, which constitute such a remarkable feature in the Chamber, run around the four sides of the square, and the front row is not more than 15 or 16 feet above the floor. They are not supported on pillars, but are actually a part of the House; and the walls which rise from the floor of the Chamber to the tront row, are the sides of the apartment itself. There are five rows of commodious seats, rising in tiers, and receding to the outer wall, and the flat ceiling, I should thank, is not more than 15 feet above the heads of the persons on the back scate. These walls are all profusely gilt and highly decorated around the cornices, angles, and mouldings, and are divided into panels and borders, which break the monotony of the plane surfaces as monidings, and are divided into panels and noncers, which break the monotony of the plane arrinees at some cost of simple good taste. The ceiling is also divided into namerous compartments, and is very laviably, gidded, burnshed, and colored. Each square compartment is tilled with colored glass, containing allegorical transparent figures and emblems, through which the light falls on the floor. Opposite the door, in a kind of recess or alcove, is the chair of the presiding efficer—the Lord Chamcellor—of the Senate. There is a small table in front of it, and below, on a small estrade, is the table of the clerks, underneath and at the sides of which are the desks of the official reporters, and the places of the pages of the Senate. The reporters for the public press sit in the gallery immediately above the President's head, those in the front row alone being well accommodated, as far as I could indige, with either a sight or a hearing of the speakers. The desks and sears of the Senator are disposed in semicircles with commodated, as far as I could judge, with either a sight or a hearing of the speakers. The deska and sears of the Senators are disposed in semicircles with the diameter parallel to the side of the House, and in the center of which is the chair of the President. Beside each chair is a spittoen. Outside the semi-circumsterence is a vacant space called the floor and detached banches or sofas are placed along the walls beneath the galle des for strangers who may be honored by the privilege of the floor on the introduction of Senators during the debates. The Opposition, if it can be called so, sit on the Speaker's right, in the seats perhaps ten or cleven Senators, and among them are perhaps to or eleven senators, and among them are four who are regarded as Secondonials. Of these the chief is Mr. Breekhridge, a tail, dark, awarthy man, with a square head covered with sleek, dark hair, and large square jave and thin, incleative of resolution and self-reliance, which he has, indeed, exhibited in and self-relation, which he has induced self-relations taking his place in the Senter in definince of the fill-concouled aversion of his brother Senators. The pages are continually getting to and for and the seats in answer to the becks of the Senators, or carrying the cards and notes of persons outside. As I was speaking to Mr. Sunner, a note was brought to him from one o his constituents. The man board that his brother was killed stituents. The man heard that his brother was killed researday at field Run, and wanted a pass to go out and find his body; and Mr. Samuer at once wrote a note to tien. Scott and Gen. Manufeld to speed poor Gordon Frazer on his errand. At another time a knot of Schators assembled on the floor, and listened engerly to some one who had news to tell, nor did they disperse till the President's harmer and word called them to order. The news was that Gen. McDowell had carried Bull Run without fitting a shot. Seven regiments had attacked the position, and carried it at the norm of the bayonet. Great satisfaction was regiments had attacked the position, and carried it at the peart of the bayoust. Great artisfaction was expressed in the follow outside. It was added by some that Ged. Sout had given McDovell till minday to-morrow to be in possession of Managas. Alse! soon there appeared one of the President's headhold, who declared that Mr. Lincoln had not heard a word of the good news, and that Gen. Scott was in causal ignorance of the species. All this time Mr. Latham is exercitating, and just as I settle down to recover the clin of his organism to cone the nettre little pages haden with handles of letters and newspapers, which they proceed to distribute at the various desks. The mail is in. It is a difficult matter I see for a United States Senator to fix or ecommand his nuclence. I expected to hear a debate, but whom the

ing him in equal force, with the advantage of intrenchments and fortifications in his front. Patterson led his column to Charlestown, on the east of his enemy. He intends to open communications with Harper's Ferry, to rebuild the bridge there, and to restore the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal, thus facilitating the operations of the corps in Western Virginia very considerably, and throwing open the communications with Baltimore and Maryland and all the North. It is just reported that Johrson has evacuated Winchester. It would seem that Patterson's movements have been very judicious if such is the case, but changes and promotions here are not always dependent on merit, and it may be that the general has failed in some important operation intrusted to him. Mr. Secretary Cameron and General Scott are not on good terms—at least, there is no catentic continue between them. In any controversy before the public Mr. Cameron knows that this military rival would carry the day, and he does not desire such an issue. He is an able man, but armis cetant toga, and General Scott is now master of the situation.

"The papers which have just come in afford much

The papers which have just come in afford much amusement to the efficers, who naturally turn to the accounts of the action at Bull Run, if it is worthy of the accounts of the action at Bull Run, if it is worthy of the name of action. The tone of these dispatches is sometimes, to say the least of it, peculiar. It may be due to the exigencies of the telegraph wire. What is to be thought of a General who 'was exposed to the enemy's fire for nearly four hours! Yet Gen. Tyler did it all—it was his duty, perhaps, and the enemy's fire was not deadly. But, oh! sons of battle, what was he to the 'representatives of the press,' who, we are told by the modest chronicler, 'stood their ground as well as any, in spite of the shot, soell, and rife balls that whizzed passed them for hours! Discriminating projectiles, truly. But, then, 'the firing of the enemy was very wild.' However, the haste and confusion of the retrent, which was very like a runaway match, was due 'to the inciliciency atd cowardice of some of the officers.' Masked batteries' and the wind of shot play a very important part in these engagements.''
And so et ds. Saturday, which was followed, as has been so often the case in history, the action was fought on a Sauday.

THE BULL RUN BATTLE. From The London Times, Laguet 7.

"The discussions which arose some months ago in the United States of North America have unfortunately "The discussions which arose some months ago in the United States of North America have unfortunately assumed the character of open war." Such is the tranquit comment of the royal speech upon the events in the New World which have failen so unexpectedly upon the ear of Europe. Our Queen has reflected with an excellent idelity the feelings of her people. After the first surprise was over, and when the "God bless me! you don't say so!" had been sai!, we think we never heard of a battle in which 75,000 men seem to have been engaged on each side, and which fell so blank upon the public ear, and engaged so little European interest. The fact is that we do not like to laugh, and the sense of the ridiculous comes too strong over as when we would be serious. It is a great battle without the dignity of danger or the painful interest of great earnage. There are all the rediculous inchestes of stark fear and rabid terror, without much real peril and with very little actual suffering. We begin to feel that we have been cheuted out of our sympathies. When this war broke out we English all pictured to ourselves two carnest sections. English all pictured to ourselves two carnest sections of the same population interloced in mortal coulous, warring to the knife and to the death. We received by every mail little samples of an atmosphere of blood and thander and warr and wounds. All America appeared to us, poor dupes! like a fresh exploided mine-all smoke, and fragments, and torn limbs. We fancied our kinsmen reckless, furious, dying attended other's throats, and careless of their own seriety. At the same time that they were shaking their knives at each other, they were shaking their fishs at us. We held our English all pictured to ourselves two earnest section. same time that they were shaking their knives at each other, they were shaking their lists at us. We trembled for what we were fated to see. We held our breath for the first shock of battle between these two young giants. We shat our eyes against the deadly struggle. We are calmer now. We are all calmer. We are ratisfied that these warlike athletes, who were issuing such dire threats against any one who should dare to offer to exparate them, are not so very reckless. Since their dissensions have assumed "the character of open war" they have been carried on upon strictly humanitarian principles. If we are to believe the American Press, an American battle has never yet been so dangerous as an American battle has never yet been so dangerous as an American we are to believe the American Press, an American battle has never yet been so dangerous as an American passenger bout, and not much more so than an American railway. The hostile forces shell each other out of strong fortnesses without lesing a single life. They fight a battle in Wester Virginia which determines the fate of a district at the expense of less than a score of casualties; and a great stand-up battle is fought between 150,000 men, ending in a panle and a twesty-miles ran; and when the "Grand Army of the Potomac" reaches Alexandria The New-York Herned reports that "the killed on our side will be between three and five bundred."

It is very difficult to gauge the solidity of anything American—even of a great battle. We know that

It is very difficult to gauge the solutity of anything American—even of a great battle. We know that there was a great rout in front of that gap which runs up into the hills, for we were represented in the ruck, and may say that we saw it with our own eyes and heard the cannonade with our own ears. There is a probability, also, that the number of men present at the battle mounts to the high figure of 150,000, for both accounts seem to agree upon this. Beyond these facts, however, everything seems vague and unthese facts, however, everything seems vague and uncertain. The advance of the "Grand Army of the
Potomae" reads in the American papers like a burlesque of the progress of Xerxes to the Hellespont.
The great Federal victory of Bull Run, which was
flashed over the Northern States and recorded in the
Northern papers, was a thing hovering for hours,
while yet in print, upon the confines of fancy and possibility. The abject roat, the althoute reality, was what we could have least believed. Perhaps we ought what we could have least believed. Perhaps we ought to have anticipated that the same ferocious men who had burned up the homestends on their line of march would speed back over the embers with pule faces in their punic dight. But this never did occur in their punic dight. But this never did occur is the property of the control of the would speed back over the embers with jule faces in their panic dight. But this never did occur to us. It requires the testimony of the Americans themselves and the witness of our own correspondent to suggest to us that 75,000 American patriots fled for

to us. It requires the testimony of the Americans themselves and the witness of our own correspondent to suggest to us that 75,000 American patriots fled for 10 miles in an agony of fear, although no one was pursuing them, and that 75,000 ther American patriots obstained from pursuing these 75,000 enemies negative they were not informed how stark frightened these were. Even the artillery were not captured, but picked up. The gates were left behind because they impeded the flight of the artillery men, and they might have been to a great extent carried off it the apprehensions of the gauners would have allowed them to take advantage of the leisure which the prudent comparer was so rendy to afford. On the other hand, our correspondent thinks that the panic has gone so right to the heart of the North that if Gen. Beauregard had the enterprise to follow up his advantage, he might have gone allows unresisted into Washington City Itself. All that the Northern press says upon this subject is to congratulate themselves that the enemy did not know in what a fright they were.

This is not our account of this battle. It is the American account. It is the account of the New-York papers, alternating as they do between stricks of vistory, of agony, and or vindictive despair. If they have only lost between 100 and 500 men, it seems to us to be a very cheap lesson. See what they have gained by it. They have found out now that the spirit of patriotism, and even the instinct of combar, does not prevent Northern volunteers from going off in a body ander pretense of their time of entistment being, up, although the morning of the combat may be come and the cannon may be sounding in their care. They have found out also that even a Northern entry car, without much good military reason given, lose its attraction of cohesion, and disadve into a mob. They have also found out that the Southerness are not to be walked over like a partridge manor, and that they have some military leads among them. Of course, we must expect time of observed behind all this there must rise a gathering doubt that this Southern aut is too hard to crack, and that the militury line, as malter of outdiness does not miswer. The North has now made its experiment, and not only has it not answered, but the process has not been encouraging. As a matter of habit, and to case the American mind, a certain quantity of threats and tall words roav be necessary, and they may pass. But they will be of samulavant against the facts as they now stand. In the face of the picture of that screening crowds—the Grand Array of the Potomic, &c.,—there grant words from the expectant rentlement of

ing crowd—the Grand Array of the Folomic, &c.—
these great words from the expectant gentlemen at
Washington lose every chara.

These people do all in their power to aliesate our
symmathy, for they are amount in their to confess
nor to historiane. Nothing civilizes them. They
seem to think that it all seasons and upon all occasions seem to think that hi all seasons and upon all occasions lengland is a safe target for their insults and their threats. They either leigh very well, or else they pos-lively think they can induce our polley by their blocker. There was a maniont, on the 21st of July, when victory was a upposed to be with the "Grand Army of the Potonau," and the most popular newspa-per in New-York seized the opportunity to show with me of a realited the index of their popular and the state of their

the time shall have come to recent them. Both Early Spein may rest assured that just retribution will be white them for taking advantage of our domestic distarts further their own selfich schemes of agrandoment. outrage offered in the Queen's Proceduration, the Unite

remains in the Western heats there. Causes of war we have enough, and they will not cool for keeping."

If this is what we are to receive from the supremacy of the North, the North can scarcely expect that we should put up very ardent vows for their conquest of the South. If the conquest of the Southern States means also the conquest of Canada and Caba, and the establishment of a great military aggressive Power in North America, we may learn to bear more patiently the scene that occurred at Bull Ran. We are not, however, fearful enough to be fero-tons. On the cutrry, we cordially and even sincerely congratulateous would-be enemies that they have escaped with such small loss from the sword of Gen. Beauregard, me, much as they tell us it would be ngainst our interest, we rincerely advise them to make up their quarrel, and avoid all serious effusion of blood. When they have returned to the babits of pence they will not be nearly so bloodthirsty as they think they will be, or, if they should be, they will not be so anachistous as they say they will be. Spain will know how to keep in cheer a navy which is now terribly embarrassed by two small privateers, and the Canadas have in other days given a very good account of invaders from the other sade of the river. The United States are a very great nation, and we wish them all lawful prosperity; but they are not half so capable of mischief as their newspapers think they are.

AN IMPORTANT SEIZURE.

REPORTED CAPTURE OF THE SUMTER.

SHE IS TRAPPED AT CURACOA

By the arrivel of the schooner Hannibal, Captain Wentworth, at this port from St. Thomas, we learn that news was received at St. Thomas on the 3d of August that the rebel privateer Sumter had been captured by one of our men-of-war, said to be the Niagara. This report was received by a steamer which had ar-

rived at St. Thomas from Curacon.

It is stated that, the Sumter had lost a man in Caracoa, and being unable to find him, left for a cruise, to return in a few days. Meantime an American man-ofwar came into port, and lay in wait for her. When the Sumter returned she fell into the hands of our frigute, and was at last dates lying in the port with a Dram flag flying.

DIED.

WILKIE-On Mondey Aug. 10, Mary Ellins H., desighter of James Wilkie, Jr., and Mary O'C. Wilkie, aged 10 mentioned James Vilkle Jr., and Mary O'C.
20 days.
The triends and relatives of the family are invited to acted the innered from the residence of her parents, No. 145 West 91.
Hath street, on Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock.

In accessed of Breasers, from Breasers and Southerspans—Wan-Breamont, Atterlie Buland, Andrews Vous and lady, Charles being and family, G. A. Firstee and family, Capit. Meckinson and site, Capit. F. bekgetest, Inviet broks, G. C. W. Gammaes, Is store, A. Sonthinos & Cree, Trom St. Sayab & House-Disge do Meyor, Jonathin Bursh, America Giro, Juan Bafessa, E. D. E.-prigne, budy, two children and servant, Jone Barrers, G. Ad-Francia, E. Mari, T. Gammaes, M. Gammaro, A. Frain, J. S. Phila, F. Gehe, J. Barkat, J. Raren, G. Jerrer, J. Z. Cause, S. Parish, A. Vinent and lady, Medicato Machaller, Pabla Machaller, Jerste, A. Vinent and lady, Medicato Machaller, Pabla Machaller, Rattle, A. Vinent and lady, Modeste Mustalier, Pable Mustalier, Misse Isabel Ferrer, Anna Ferrer, Anna Scanion, G. Igryfe, Nicholas Adam, R. W. Wilch, J. Nauman, T. Penn, B. Jiffon, J. Fernauder, Thomas J. Fries, A but Je ser and isdy, M. Z. Chaun, H. Cohesae, J. Rouge, M. Jones, D. S. Zanetti, J. R. Kart, Disa Elema Lapricis, Mass Conception Jangas, Mrs. M. F. Care, Colorado diughter, Mics Jones Walsh O'Callaghan, Robert Murreys, G. Bradfort and sans, J. C. Folmer, Joseph Fox, Architatid Willyon, Robert Dundy s. Sidney, Suath, Pedro Bigil, Mr. Cole, Mr. Kooken, Mr. Franklio, Mr. Zinium Valdes.

St.n. Rises. Stiff Sets. Stiff

MARINE JOURNAL.

FORT OF NEW-YORK......Are. 13.

Cleared.

Cleared.

Cleared.

Steamships—Royal Ride (Br.) Smith, Bristel, Hawland & Aspinwall; E. Sale, Emerson, Trustillo.

Ships—Bavid, Barron, Havre, Boyd & Heineken; W. Casaberlin, Jenniugs, Bavre, Bryd & Heineken; Alice Connoe, Stassen, Havre, Fanch, Meineke & Wendt; Glad Thilings, Nelson, Glasgow, Wm. Nelson & Son.

Barks—Washington, White, Baltimore; Neceide (Prus.), Preymouth, Plymouth, Fanch, Meineke & Wendt; Uictoria, Brusch, Aux Cayes, L. E. Amalack & Co., Magric, Cristing, Queenstewn, Heinboo & Co.; Algenquin, Emery, Shanghae, Harbeck & Co.; Margaret, Fludy, Loudandeiry, Jackson & Neile; Bosselmas, Vos., Cork, Frunch, Meineke & Wendt.

Schooners—Dark Falmer, Samford; Flush (Br.), Wark, Mean, E. L. Perot & Co.; St. George, Penniaton, Demerara: Elisabeth Jane, Anderson, St. Kitts, Smith, Junes & Co.; Lissier Smith, St. John, A. Smithers.

Steamer,—Sarab, Jones, Philadelphia.

ship Follom, hence for Havre. The B. experience.

N. W. miles.

Steamhip Soutiage de Guba. Cheerman, St. Jego de Coba
Steamhip Soutiage de Guba. Cheerman, St. Jego de Coba
Aug. 10, and Havana lith, at 13 n., noder and pass. to J. C. de
Mier. And, 14, at 1, m., experienceda beavy squall, without,
which in two hours increased to a burricame, first frem N. W. to
N. E. and E. N. E., from 4 to 5a. m., gale still increasing, and
heavy was, the burounder at 250-161, at 9a. n., was strock by a
sea, which carried was 4 the light work of the puddle longer, the
calc outstand more or less for turne days: 15th, at 8a. m., phases
the G. sat Isane.

Steamship Thomas Swann (U. S. transport), Layfield, Washington D. C. S. heavs, it is black to G. H. Williams.

Steams Callant French wat, Fabrer, Halliams, ang. 16.

Steamslay Thomas Swann (U. S. transport), Layfield, Washipton D. C. is hears, in belief to G. R. Williams.

Steamer Cathod (French war), Febre, Hallier Ang. 16.

Stay E. Z. Hodges, Cork July 1, in belief to Zeerga & Ca. July H. Lat. 31 is, loo. 25 49, exchanged signals with Hark American to Lorent Ber. 25 th Lat. 45 49, lon. 32 49, exchanged signals with Hark American bounds Er. 25 th Lat. 45 49, lon. 45 49, lon. 45 49, exchanged signals with Signals with Ship New World, bound E.; Juli, 1st. 45 49, lon. 39, speir with Ang. 7, lot. 41 49, lon. 55 29, exchanged signals with 120-stein Ang. 7, lot. 41 49, lon. 55 29, exchanged signals with 120-stein Ang. 7, lot. 41 49, lon. 55 29, exchanged signals with 120-stein Ang. 1, speir for English Control of the Lat. 45 50, lon. 36, exchanged colors with a black bound E., showing blue burges with red bouler; could not trake out fits marn. The E.Z. has had light westerly winds and cathos the stire passage.

Bark Alberts (of Ymenourn Me.), Young, Cay Frances, Calu. Ang. 1, sagar to master. Failed in company with being James Stowest, for Resten and bark Victoria (Br.), for Falmourh, Most. of the Isanes, saw on English shoop-of-war crading about the Gulf moder stone. Was 2 days N. of Barnegat, with N. E. gales, was driven back to Cape May 1 fort sails. Ac.

Bark Kamacha, Swinnerton, Grand Fusk 20 days, sail to Derreit J. Co. Has had some very heavy weather; split sails & Aug. 5, lat. 32, lon. 33, spoke the bark Francis June, or and swe Bastimore for the Weak Indian, who reported having cycken 8 giver et the cay previous, did non mention her name.

Bark T. S. Bastman, Manda, Samecham Stdays, wit New Raven, coal to Starges, Constants & Co. Had weakerit wooders the whole passage.

Bark N. V. Pike for Barb), Noyes, Cleminego 22 days, sage.

Haven, coal to Starges, Continues the whole passage. Park S. W. Pike (of Barb), Noyer, Clearingon 22 days, sage.

have belte based on the control of t

che Wentworth (Br.), Smith, Windson, N. S., 17 days, plus to B. R. Dewool John Modford, Gallillor, Hanger 7 days, legaler to Atlantic n Co., ohr. Ida L. Howard. Jones, Calais 19 days, lamber to Shap-

Schr. Ring 2004, Crowerd, James Calais 19 days, Immeres Sons, St. Ring 2004, Crowerd, Alberry, index for Newbury port. Schr. Disperso. Westerwith Bus per il days, inmber to moder Schr. Louises, Habett Hannershport for Baston. Schr. Accidence, Ary Einebudsport for Baston. Schr. Accidence, Ary Einebudsport for Baston. Schr. Richard Borden, Arnold, Full River for Efficience, Schr. Schr. Samuel Cook, demacted, Mitchael, Middlescows, Coursella, Land. Schr. Hann, Suchies, Roucherd, Mitchael, Middlescows, Coursella, Lincoln, Schr. George R. Landbier, Show, Gloricester, figh. Schr. Alphine, Hang, New-Grave, in ballant. Scamor Andreckles, Journ. Palmarphia, undex to J. & N. Bries.

mer Frankin, Bougherty, Baltimore, miles, to William muer Schrover, Christopher, Baltimore, noise so William Sermer F. W. Broome, Foster, Bultimore, udge, to Wes, Da stell.
itterner Tacony, Ely, Philistelphia, milse, to Loper & Khk-purick.
Sterner Alice, Chase, Bullimore, index to Win Bakedl.

MELOW .- The pilot hast Erra Nye (No. 2) boarded, Ang. It of they Heed, back Harnak Thornton, Tarr, 63 days Sheld for New York.

WIND-During the day, from N. to S. and Helt.

Diansters, &c.

The chip Fair Wind is at anchor inside of Cape Henry, leading only, and cones worn out and take. A give of mon have been student to pump and keep her free. There are jumile and say note down to the new leaders under in such a way as sheen entaring management. he made manageable.

IP. S.—The siematon Achilles left on Sunday evening for Hampton Read to tow the ship Fair Wind to the port. She happed a steam primp on board.

Spoken.
Ann. 16, of Gay Hond, bark Ariel, 130 days fr y Zymbul f